Long True-Story Literature

# Train of Life

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## Chapter 3. I Must Go My Way, Once It is Fixed

Everybody has his own way.

What kind of way he follows. This discerns the honorable or shameful or no traces of life at all.

People always remember those who had devoted themselves for the dignity of their country and people.

People had built a mausoleum in Rajgat, New Delhi, in memory of Mahatma Gandhi who had fought for the independence of India with the non-violent movement.

He used to say that he had made efforts to be a saint.

“I do not fear anyone on the earth. I fear only God. I will not hate anyone and I will never kneel down before the wrong oppression. I will fight against the untrue with the true and defeat everything untrue by overcoming all trials.”

Mahatma Gandhi had dreamed of an ideal society where everybody lives equally without the difference of religion.

He lives as “Mahatma” in the hearts of the Indian people.

People remember the bloody lessons breathing through the pages of the long history.

The way was long and rough.

There is no royal road in human life.

Some take a shortcut and some take a roundabout way.

The life of a man is a moment in history but people make history, with inexhaustible strength.

Vishwanath followed the road he had chosen, whatever matters.

# 1. By himself

This free crane flies to the “Utopian” world, the first socialist country in the world.

With the beating heart, he was coming to a country different in the social system.

His train slid into the gate on which was hung the letters “CCCP.”

After the socialist October Revolution, Lenin founded the USSR in 1922, on the basis of the ideology on forming the multi-national socialist state.

It had realized the socialist industrialization and the agricultural collectivization, defeated the Fascist German invaders and built the strong economic and military power after the war.

Vishwanath was in the centre of socialism that demonstrated its dignity in the international arena, occupying one sixth area of the world territory.

Two Red Army soldiers wearing caps with red star on them stood at attention with the rifles on their shoulders, looking at the windows of the train.

Who, on earth, had anticipated this first socialist state would fall in the end of the century, after its 70-year long existence.

In those days, many socialism followers flooded into Soviet Union.

Upon arrival in Moscow, TASS people received Vishwanath.

Staying for a week in Moscow, he visited many places, witnessing the great successes made by the socialist democratic Soviet Union.

He could see the advantages of the society based on collectivism displayed in the different fields of the national economy.

Vishwanath who was sensitive in the political system and the social trends paid a deep attention to the leadership of the Communist Party and the state activities that were given priority in the socialist society.

He had many negotiations with TASS and the Soviet Chamber

of Commerce.

Effimov wrote an introduction message to his friend, Yuri Petrov. He was a cheerful man.

Petrov invited Vishwanath to his villa 8 km away from Moscow.

He had a flat in the city but spent the winter season in his villa.

He was fond of drinking. He was a good match for Vishwanath.

The similar character, hobby and partnership made them friends.

They made a lot of contracts about the commercial expo, the business transactions and the publishing of the trade books.

Petrov brought Vishwanath to Yasnaya Polyana 180 km away from Moscow.

Vishwanath enjoyed the scenery there that was depicted by Tolstoi, the giant of the Russian critical realistic literature in the 19th century in his novels "War and Peace" and "Resurrection."

Yasnaya Polyana means a large beautiful space in dense forests.

Vishwanath enjoyed the white tower, the winding path in the birch tree forests and a small bridge over a lake. It kept the beautiful scenery even in winter.

Tolstoi had lived in a blue-roofed white house. In front of the house was an old tree that was surrounded by the lilac bush. The house had a large balcony.

In his study, there were a large table and clothes he had worn, and on the wall was hung a portrait of the Madonna painted by Rafael.

In the study were 22 000 books telling his traces.

Looking around the home of the literature giant, Vishwanath remembered "Tolstoi's doctrine" consistent with the non-resistance, Christian philanthropism and moral perfection.

It was a big museum telling "Tolstoi's doctrine" to the visitors.

Tolstoi left a last will. "Every human being must love each other. You must do only good things, not evil things. Where there is love, there is God. A man has two evil things; the idling life and superstition, and two virtues; the activity and wisdom."

Mahatma Gandhi had fought with non-violence but could not find a wayout from the reality full of contradictions.

Vishwanath wanted to study all different ideologies and isms to

establish his own view.

He was walking in a deep thought.

On the way back, he came by air via London.

That was because he wanted to know Britain that had the influences in all fields of his country.

He wanted to see Britain that became the first industrial state in the world by making the industrial revolution between the latter half of the 18th century and the early half of the 19th century.

In his book "The Status of the British Proletariats", Engels wrote. "The significance of the British industrial revolution is equal to the significance of the French political revolution and the German philosophical revolution."

Vishwanath who had specialized in the commercial finance had a desire to broaden his vision, looking at the fruit brought by the British industrial revolution.

Britain was also a country that gave a birth to George Gordon Byron who represented the progressive romantic literature in the 19th century.

Vishwanath wanted to see all this.

Many Indian Britishers lived there, as India was a colony of Britain.

They kindly showed Vishwanath around London.

He saw the gentlemen with ties were walking in the Westminster where there is the Parliament.

He saw one or two storied wonderful terraced houses.

There were the unemployment and the poor houses even in the central streets.

He was surprised at the sight of the sandwich men who carried advertisement on their chests and backs.

The advertisement-carrying men were not available in India.

He saw the reality of the capitalist society that boasted of the high growth.

He was looking at the whole looks of the capitalist society that has big gap between the rich and the poor.

Vishwanath sharply caught the economic gap to penetrate into this country for his business.

After his return, Vishwanath gave the plenty materials for work to himself and to his staff. This added vigor to Interads.

Vishwanath discussed his plan with his staff and asked them to find out the methods by themselves to encourage them in the business.

People like to behave as they think and to be respected by others.

Vishwanath was radical but understood people's psychology in the business world.

His staff was elated to work.

Vishwanath was not the type of men who are waiting for tomorrow.

Vishwanath was active in planning his life and did everything to fulfill it.

The man without zeal cannot do anything.

Vishwanath had the self-consciousness strong enough to be responsible for his future.

Self-confidence is the secret behind the success.

He was strict with himself and the others.

Without self-control, a man is not qualified to be a free man.

In addition, he traveled to Soviet Union, Bulgaria, the other east European countries and Britain time and again.

With a firm determination, he skillfully brought successes to his business of printing and advertisement.

He applied for the permanent settlement in Britain. It was easy to get the rights to the permanent settlement in those days.

In the colonial period or afterwards, the Indians could go to Britain without visa and get the rights to the permanent stay in Britain from the High Commissioner of the British Embassy or the British Foreign Ministry.

Vishwanath did not need the British visa even today.

Vishwanath set up an advertisement company in London. It was the first Interads branch abroad.

Interads was set up in Moscow, too.

Vishwanath and Petrov were good match both in drinking and business.

They constantly made lots of contracts and fulfilled them creditably.

A man with a firm decision could do everything.

The ability of Vishwanath full of energy was soaring to sky.

He visited the east European socialist countries again and again.

People called him a socialist activist and socialist businessman.

He disseminated socialism, while extending the solidarity with the business in the socialist countries.

Hard-working people get more fruit.

With the increase of the business, Interads needed more hands and more rooms.

Vishwanath had an idea of establishing an independent national advertising and printing bases.

Keeping this idea in his mind, he made the thorough preparations.

While participating in the social activities, he tried his best to keep the good relations with the government.

In 1954, he established the working relations with Indira Gandhi for the first time.

Indira Gandhi was the daughter of Jawaharlal Nehru. At that time, she was a vice-president of the Indian National Social Service Organization. And Vishwanath was a member of this Organization.

After a meeting of the Organization, Indira Gandhi told Vishwanath.

"I harbor a big expectation on you, the youngest and promising man in our Organization."

Indira Gandhi with the expressive eyes gleaming with intelligence was a broad-minded woman.

"I will do my best, Madam."

Indira Gandhi liked this young man who answered in a clear voice. She was an unyielding woman. Vishwanath liked her personality.

Vishwanath used to meet her for the official affairs and began to promote the friendly relations with her.

Vishwanath had been trusted by Jawaharlal Nehru in his twenties and won the hope of his daughter, Indira Gandhi, now. This provided Vishwanath with the legal guarantee for managing his business under the protection of the country.

During her office term, Indira Gandhi trusted enthusiastic and responsible Vishwanath.

In 1955, the conference of the National Congress adopted the programme to build the "socialist model society, according to the

proposal of Nehru, and in 1959 the conference adopted the programme to fulfill the agrarian reform and develop the different types of the cooperative economy. Nehru set forth the neutral policy for peace and international cooperation against war, neocolonialism and racism.

"The life is short but the way is long" was a phrase often on the lips of Nehru. He did a lot towards socialism.

This policy and the favorably developing international situation gave the legal protection to Vishwanath who was printing many more socialist books. This brought about a boom to his business.

In the circumstances vibrant with creating a new life, Vishwanath had smoothly maintained the official relations with Nehru and his daughter.

In 1964, Indira Gandhi was elected a senator of the India Parliament and appointed as Minister of Information and Broadcasting of India. Soon, she appointed Vishwanath as a member of the National Broadcasting Advisory Committee of the Ministry. Vishwanath spent a lot of time with her. Vishwanath was also a member of the National Award Committee.

Indira Gandhi had been Prime Minister of the Republic of India from January 1966 to 1977 and the president of the Gandhi National Congress since January 1978 and reelected Prime Minister since January 1980 until she was assassinated by her opponents. In these periods, she had given active support to Vishwanath.

In this situation, "Soviet Land" expanded its "territory." It was translated into 16 languages including the different local languages since the middle of the 1950s.

With the formation of the Warsaw Pact in May 1955, the confrontation between the East and the West alliances was getting acute. In other words, the cold war between the NATO and the Warsaw Pact was coming up to the surface.

This situation encouraged the propaganda through the publications.

"Soviet Land" was distributed to all the member-states of the Warsaw Pact such as Albania, Bulgaria, Hungary, East Germany, Poland, Romania and Czechoslovakia.

The Soviet Embassy was satisfied with Vishwanath.

Whenever VIPs of the Soviet Party and government visited

India, the Soviet Embassy introduced Vishwanath to them.
Since 1960, this monthly magazine became semi-monthly and had its branch offices in Delhi, Mumbai, Kolkata, Madras and other cities. Nearly 100 staff was involved in preparing "Soviet Land."

Time flied. Every second was counting for Vishwanath.

In 1961, Interads was officially registered with the Government of India, as a private company Ltd.

Now, Vishwanath began to build Interads office in Asaf Ali Road which is on the border of Old Delhi and New Delhi.

It was a good place for business.

The floor space of the five story building is 2 500 $m^2$.

Vishwanath employed 151 specialists in design, edition, painting, printing and translating.

Now, he could meet the foreign diplomatic missions in his office. In front of the office building were standing palm trees, sending fragrance to his office.

His business was flourishing more and more.

The printing business for the socialist countries had no upheavals at all.

Interads cut a brilliant figure in the advertisement.

The number of clients increased considerably home and abroad and even the Indian Government gave the ad order to Interads.

In 1987, it won the Cleo International Award for the first time for India. This award which is equal to the OSCAR was conferred by the International Advertising Association situated in New York.

Vishwanath sent S. P. Chopra to receive this award, considering his contribution to the company.

Interads had over 200 staff and its branch offices in Delhi, Chandigarh and the other cities all over India and abroad.

With the development of the business, Vishwanath spent most of the time, meeting people, reading and writing books.

One of his good points was that he had self-respect but hated the swollen head.

Knowledge makes a man brilliant.

Since 1961, Vishwanath had worked as the editor of The Indian Times, a famous political newspaper in India. As this paper was established in Lahore in 1928, Vishwanath had many acquaintances in The Indian Times. After the partition of the country, this paper

moved to Delhi and took its firm position.

Later, Vishwanath became the editor-in-chief of this paper. Busy as he was, every week, he wrote at least one article, mainly political essays about socialism. While doing business with the socialist countries, he wanted to support socialism.

He spent four hours for The Indian Times and the rest of hours for Interads.

He was constantly erecting the tower of his life, taking the maximum use of his young days.

He was walking bravely, shouldering the journalism and advertisement.

Since the beginning of the 1960s, Vishwanath was known as an advertiser and journalist.

In 1962, Vishwanath officially established Interads branch office in Moscow.

In the same year, he formed the Delhi Advertising Club and became its founder-president.

In 1964, he formed the National Advertising Council of India and became its founder-president.

This Council was a permanent organization that included all the advertising agencies in the different states of India. Its mission was to ensure the unity in the management of advertising in India.

He was a founding member of the Indian Standard Advertising Association.

In a decade, he became a powerful man who controlled the advertisement world in India. He was the synonym of Interads. And he was known as the essayist of the modern socialist politics.

In 1965, he purchased a land in Greater Kailash Street and had his 3-storey building built. It is 500 $m^2$. Even now, he lives in the house in a beautiful area for the rich.

He cultivated roses, cosmos flowers in the garden of his big mansion. In addition, he planted three poplar trees that stood tall, as if guarding the house.

His house was better than bungalows. When he was in Lahore before the independence, he hated the foreigners living in the luxurious bungalows.

Now, Vishwanath had his own bungalow.

He thought that all the Indians must work hard in a patriotic

way, not to fall again into the state of colonial slaves.

Vishwanath desired to live with his head held high.

Now, he was the father of one daughter and five sons.

Five sons were born after he had the first daughter in 1949.

They were Anil Sharma, Sunil Sharma, Mukesh Sharma, Naresh Chibba and Rajesh Chibba. His grandfather had the family name, Sharma and his father used Chibba as his family name.

His uncles and his brothers had the different family names. Nobody knows why.

In his family, it was only Vishwanath who had no family name.

His wife Santosh Kumari had silently looked after the family, praying Lord Shiva for her husband, sons and the family. She was a kind-hearted woman who poured the silent love to the family.

Durgadevi liked her daughter-in-law and tried her best to lessen the burden of Santosh Kumari.

Vishwanath brought his old parents from his native village. However, they went back to their village soon, saying that it was better for them to live in the village where they could cultivate crops, enjoying the respect of the villagers.

Badrinath Chibba and Durgadevi were managing the estate, equally distributing the share to their relatives.

They sometimes came to Delhi to meet Vishwanath.

They were satisfied with Vishwanath who had built his life by his own. Durgadevi had always advised Vishwanath not to live a lazy life. Her advice was always ringing in the eras of Vishwanath, encouraging him to take a straight way.

In India, they saw wheat seeds in November or December and harvest the crop in the following April and plant maize in June and harvest in September. His parents were busy in these seasons.

His parents harvested 2 000 tons of wheat and 500 tons of maize. Durgadevi distributed them equally to 200 members of Sharma family. Durgadevi made their relatives understand and reconcile, when they were fighting for more share. It was a kind of “politics” for Durgadevi.

In the busy farming seasons, Vishwanath went to the village to meet his parents and looked around the estate. When he appeared in the village, his relatives asked for his help, as they knew that Vishwanath was the future owner of the estate. The farmers tried to

depend on the rich people, instead of being self-reliant.

Vishwanath constantly expanded his business, while looking after his estate and the relatives there.

He had proved the merits in the printing and business world, with his organizing ability and wisdom.

Whenever new ambassadors and diplomats of the socialist countries came to Delhi, they took over Vishwanath and depended on him.

He had many clients from the different embassies.

He was very active but had a long way to go.

He could not guess which was the right way for his country and for humanity.

Vishwanath thought that money and wealth were only the means of life not the goal of life. He thought he must have a beautiful and lofty aim of life.

He wanted to be a man who could be remembered by the history.

He wanted to work for his country, people and the peace of humanity.

He saw the poverty-stricken people here and there in India. They prayed God for help but He never smiled at them.

He could not turn away his face from the reality.

"O, what is the way to make India stand on its feet?"

He decided to look around the world to search for the way.

It was clear that when he knew the world, a man knew himself and his country better.

He desired to meet many more people and the leaders in the different countries and learn more ideologies, in order to build up his own view. It was necessary at least for his own country.

His mental crane was fluttering its wings, soaring high into the sky.

## 2. New friends

Everybody celebrates his birthday with a pleasure.

Every organization celebrates its founding day with the jubilation.

On November 7, 1965, the Soviet Embassy arranged a grand banquet, on the occasion of the 48th anniversary of the foundation of the Soviet Union. The red flag was fluttering in front of the Soviet Embassy. The Indian VIPs, the foreign diplomatic missions and envoys were livened up, entering the embassy.

Vishwanath was with Abdul Malak, exchanging greetings with the acquaintances.

Vishwanath made friends with Abdul Malak in the wedding ceremony of Altaf Hussain in 1952. Vishwanath was invited to Altaf Hussain's wedding ceremony that took place in Lahore.

Saying goes. "The friend of my friend is my friend."

Abdul Malak, the friend of Altaf Hussain was a Muslim. He was a Pakistani.

This broad-faced man with moustache reminded of gentleman but was very simple and enthusiastic.

He had a different character from Altaf's. Altaf Hussain was quiet and academic whereas Abdul Malak was fond of speaking and active.

He was a professional ideologue, after specializing in Marxism. He was quickly associated with Vishwanath who had the close relations with the Soviet Embassy. He frequently came to Delhi to meet Vishwanath.

Both of them were working for the Soviet Embassy.

Before the banquet began, some of the invitees were adopting books on the table and some were talking cordially. Books and photo exhibition seemed to be necessary to create a good atmosphere.

All the series of "Soviet Land" were placed for show. This magazine had 18 years of history. It was the history of Vishwanath who had followed the socialist Soviet Union since the end of the World War II. The magazines reminded Vishwanath of those days when he was walking in Barakamba Road in search of a job.

When he was lost in deep thoughts, Effimov approached him. They were glad to see each other after a long time, as Effimov had been called back home and came to Delhi again as a councilor of the Soviet Embassy. By his help, Vishwanath could cross the threshold of socialism, 18 years ago.

This made them good company of life, though sharing the different nationalities.

"Let me introduce Mr. Jang Kyong Il, the first secretary of the newly established Korean Consulate."

Jang shook hands with Vishwanath and Abdul Malak.

The Korean looked young in his twenties and was a little fat.

"Nice to meet you. I heard a lot of you."

He spoke in English mixed with a few Hindi accents.

"I expect your kind cooperation."

He spoke in a simple way, free from affectation, attracting the people. He seemed to have got a lot of information about Vishwanath and Abdul Malak, by the help of the Soviet Embassy.

"This is Vishwanath."

"This is Abdul Malak."

It was his first meeting with a Korean diplomat. So was the case with Abdul Malak. For them, Jang Kyong Il was a new friend from a new country. He gave them friendly and trustful impression.

Effimov guided them to the banquet hall. Four of them sat at one table. The four countries, Korea, India, Soviet Union and Pakistan were sitting together.

After the official speeches of the Soviet ambassador and the Indian Foreign Minister, the banquet hall was full of free and cordial atmosphere.

They enjoyed the atmosphere, drinking as if they were old friends.

"Cheers! To Korea, a new friend." They spoke and drank. They enjoyed their first meeting. These diplomats and ideologues were talking about food, drinks, books and the international situation.

Effimov had a good impression about the DPRK.

He explained about the DPRK, a leaping country in the East. He had been to the DPRK with his colleague in the beginning of the 1960s.

The DPRK was a new country to Vishwanath and Abdul Malak.

Korea had been colonized by the Japanese imperialists and the Korean people were the heroic people who had defeated the US imperialists. This was all they knew about Korea.

"I don't have a deep knowledge of Korea. But I know Korea."

Vishwanath recited a piece of Tagore's poem about Korea.

> In the golden age of Asia,
> Korea was one of its lamp bearers.
> And that lamp was waiting to be lighted once again
> For the illumination of the East.

This poem was known to the world, especially to India and Korea. The Korean newspaper The Dong-A Ilbo had a branch office in Tokyo. It invited Tagore for a press interview and asked him to write a poem for Korea.

"It will be a crowning glory, if you write a piece of poem for us, Mr. Tagore."

Tagore searched his memory for a while and wrote this poem. The people there could not help admiring it.

"Wonderful, indeed!"

"This excellent poem can come only from you, Mr. Tagore."

Tagore spoke to the pressmen.

"Both India and Korea had suffered a lot. A lamp will be lighted, removing the national sufferings in the near future."

He was applauded. A Japanese pressman requested him.

"Mr. Tagore, would you please write a poem for Japan, too?"

"For Japan?"

He thought a little and spoke.

"Poem is the outcry from the heart! My heart has no outcry now."

It was March 28, 1929 when both Korea and India had been in the yoke of colonial slaves.

His poem told the Indian people's conviction in the bright future of Korea that would illuminate the East, when its lamp was lighted again. This poem had contributed to the promotion of the friendship and solidarity between the Korean and Indian peoples who aspired after the sovereignty and prosperity.

This poem told Vishwanath's feelings, too.

Only the man with great poetic mind could understand a great poem.

Vishwanath tried to search the deep meaning of this poem.

"Tagore wrote that the lamp is waiting to be lighted once again for the illumination of the East. Is that lamp the present Korea?"

This poem bridged their minds. The people of the two colonized countries met as the dignified members of the independent sovereign states.

History always follows its track.

"Cheers! To India." They clinked the glasses.

"Is your lamp lighted again?"

Abdul Malak asked with smile.

Jang Kyong Il nodded, smiling with his eyes.

Effimov said. "To the bright lamp of the East!"

Four glasses clinked again.

When the banquet was over, the Soviet ambassador introduced the General Consul of the DPRK Consulate to Vishwanath and Abdul Malak.

"Could I kindly invite you to our consulate?"

Vishwanath and Abdul Malak accepted the invitation. Vishwanath had been to the embassies of all the socialist countries. He wanted to visit the consulate of a socialist country in the East. He felt friendly about the Koreans.

His meeting with the Koreans was a ringing bell that announced his train of life was beginning to get near the illuminating country in the East. Abdul Malak felt this, too.

Nevertheless, nobody could neither hear the ringing bell nor see the lighted lamp, yet. The ringing bell and the lighted lamp silently soaked into their minds. After the passage of time, they would remember the light of destiny and the ringing bell of the destiny kept in their minds.

Vishwanath's mental crane was flying on and on.

## 3. First article

Vishwanath's mind was floating after reading the books of the DPRK.

Vishwanath and Abdul Malak visited the DPRK Consulate and had open-hearted talks with the Koreans, deepening the friendship with Jang Kyong Il. Vishwanath felt the Koreans were outwardly soft and inwardly strong. The DPRK was advancing vibrantly with its strong mental power.

The lamp was lighted again for the illumination of the East. This idea crept into the mind of Vishwanath who had worked for the socialist countries.

Several books from the DPRK Consulate were placed before him. He did not read them, with no regard for the books. He was the man who was not easily attracted to any doctrines.

He put those books in his bag and took flight to Britain. He began to read them, while flying nine hours from Delhi to London.

He began to read to kill the time but the books captured his mind in no time. Even after his visit from London, he was lost in those books.

Through those books, he recognized that the history of the contemporary Korea is the history of its leader.

He phoned to Abdul Malak in Pakistan. Malak had the same view with Vishwanath, after reading the books from the DPRK Consulate.

Kim Il Sung, the leader of Korea!

Vishwanath thought over his revolutionary life which was enlarging in his mind.

Vishwanath's family inherited the vast estate from his great grandfather but President Kim Il Sung inherited the tenant farming and the deprived country.

President Kim Il Sung was born in 1912.

It was the period of historical vortex.

Vishwanath attended the school but President Kim Il Sung took arms in his hands to restore the independence of the country. Vishwanath's family had lived on the estate even in the colonial period but President Kim Il Sung's family had devoted their lives for

the independence of the country.

Terauchi, the first Resident-General of Japan that had occupied Korea declared that the Koreans must obey the Japanese law or die but President Kim Il Sung rose to defeat the Japanese imperialists.

Vishwanath was speaking to himself.

"I appealed for the national independence through writing articles but Kim Il Sung had organized and led the armed struggle. He liberated the country as desired by his forefathers, enduring hardships, going hungry and sleeping outdoors for about 20 years. And he defeated the USA that boasted of 'might'.

He set up the socialist society, after rehabilitating the destroyed country by war in a remarkably short span of time.

His life and activities are unprecedented for sure, comparing with the leaders of the other socialist countries.

Kim Il Sung! He is the man who did not obey the imposed destiny.

He is really a national hero who broke through the fate. He is the great man everybody must learn after."

However, Vishwanath was not sure whether it is true or not.

The advocates of Washington and the other Western imperialists took every opportunity to blame Korea as a "country totally destroyed by the war" and a "country that cannot guarantee human safety as the Koreans are violent."

Vishwanath did not believe what he had not seen with his own eyes. He had little knowledge of Korea. He thought. "If these books tell the truth, it is miraculous."

Whenever he met the TASS journalists or those who had visited Korea, he would ask what he had read about Korea was true.

They all answered Marshal Kim Il Sung is a great man who had liberated Korea and a genuine internationalist who defended the world peace.

Vishwanath wanted to know more about Korea. He invited the Korean diplomats to his office. They brought "Kim Il Sung's Selected Works" and other books about Korea.

The Korean General Consul and the first secretary admired the books and magazines displayed in Interads office. They were about Soviet Union, Czechoslovakia, Romania, Bulgaria, Hungary and the other socialist countries. They had been published by Vishwanath for

a decade since before the establishment of Interads.

Most of the books were about Soviet Union and Bulgaria. They thought the general manager of Interads was more interested in these countries or these countries kept the special relations with Interads.

Doubtlessly, all the diplomatic missions keep the good relations with the journalists and pressmen to introduce their countries.

However, this depends on the feelings of the local people towards the country.

The Korean General Consul highly appreciated Vishwanath for his hard work for the socialist countries. Vishwanath sensed that he wanted him to work for Korea, too. It was not easy to find out the man like Vishwanath, the editor-in-chief of the political paper The Indian Times and the general manager of the influential Interads.

Vishwanath invited them to a dinner. They had open-hearted talks in a cordial atmosphere.

"What kind of article I will write depends on me. I disseminate socialism, because I recognize it. Korea is new to me. I will study more and then decide what to do."

Vishwanath was Vishwanath. He neither tried to please anyone nor put on airs. He did not feel the necessity of it.

His largely-built body and bronze-colored face told his character well.

From this day onward, he kept the friendly relations with the Koreans. Nevertheless, he never wrote an article about Korea. They could read lots of his articles about the socialist countries on the newspapers and magazines but not about Korea. It was understandable. He had never visited Korea.

Vishwanath valued his dignity. Vishwanath started to serve as a journalist in his teenage and now he was known as the prestigious editorialist of the country in his forties. He thought that the books about the DPRK were impressive but he could not write only depending on the books given by the Koreans. He had to write the exact facts.

A year passed.

In early April, Vishwanath's first article about the DPRK was on The Times of India, the biggest Indian newspaper with millions of circulations.

People read it in streets and tramcars.

His article occupied a whole page. This was a rare case in that society.

Originally, Vishwanath sent his article to a printing house but it delayed to print it, although he had the good relations with the printing house, as it did not give a serious thought to it.

Upsetting at this, Vishwanath bought one whole page of the biggest paper in this country for his article about Korea. Vishwanath exhibited his characteristics.

His article entitled "The Sun" was very popular. It was his first article about Korea in India. The DPRK Consulate was surprised.

"Does a large vessel move slowly?!"

The unfathomable character does not lightly disclose his decision.

The article explained the emotional life episodes of the great leader President Kim Il Sung even the Koreans did not know, in a precise and logic way of Vishwanath's own style.

"Where did he get these materials in India?" The consulate staff wondered.

"He must have his own source of information."

The Korean General Consul and the first secretary visited Interads in an excitement. Vishwanath was working over the documents without any change of impression on his face.

Vishwanath who sat at a large table with the piled books on it looked like an intellectual rather than a businessman.

At the thanks of the Korean friends, he briefly told that they had really great leader.

When he visited the DPRK again on April 15, 2009, he remembered those days.

"I wrote the article on the occasion of April 15 that year.

I think I am the first foreigner who called President Kim Il Sung the 'Sun'. I did not copy it from other materials but I felt so myself. Afterwards, I had many opportunities of meeting him and thought I was right to have called him the 'Sun'. This is my proud memory."

I asked him how he could write such an article without visiting the DPRK. He answered that he heard a story from a reliable man.

A reliable man's experience plays the bigger part than books in the cognitive activities of the inexperienced people.

"Who is the reliable man?" I asked.

He answered it was Tolstikov, a friend of Effimov.

To my surprise, Tolstikov was a Russian friend of mine and Korea.

The world is large yet small.

I understood Vishwanath was the first generation of the Juche idea follower who had known Tostikov earlier than us. Tolstikov was in charge of the Asian affairs in the International Department of the Soviet Communist Party. When he visited India, Effimov introduced him to Vishwanath.

I had spent one night in Tolstikov's home.

It was January 27, 1996 when white snows were falling. I was invited by V. G. Tolstikov, the chairman of the Central Council of Russia-DPRK Friendship and the Cultural Cooperation Association.

I drove the car in the snowy Moscow street and stopped in front of the statue of Lev Tolstoi. This giant of the literature was standing in "War and Peace" with snow on his head and shoulders in a small park.

Tolstikov was living in the opposite of the statue.

I entered the weighty entrance of the flat, shaking off the snow.

When I pressed the doorbell, a man who looked younger than his age came out and embraced me. It was Tolstikov.

"Nice to meet you, comrade!"

His first greeting touched me.

The word "comrade" had gone in Russia along with the fall of the East European socialist countries.

He guided me to a room and pointed at the wall on which was hung "Welcome" in Korean.

He was wearing the medals on his chest.

As he was closely associated with our fatherly leader Kim Il Sung, he treated the Korean people warmly.

I was moved at the thought that we are soldiers of the leader who had the absolute prestige.

In the lounge, the Russian friend showed me the porcelain and embroidery works presented by our leader and explained about them in detail enthusiastically. These family treasures were placed in the centre of the other presents.

We enjoyed ourselves over drinking. He was a foreigner who respected our leader as the savior of destiny and I was a man born in

the country restored by our leader.

Mental ties had no borders. We talked and talked with open hearts.

He offered me more drinks, saying that the Russians liked drinks. No other choice. The might of reason erupted, leading us to a beautiful world.

We talked about Pushkin, Tolstoi and others. The conversation led us to the conclusion about the justice and truth.

He said that the great leader Comrade Kim Il Sung is the distinguished incarnation of the justice and truth. He led me to his room.

Looking at the photos on the wall, I doubted my eyes.

They were the photos of our young leader Tolstikov had personally taken his pictures when he was in Korea as an officer of the Red Army in 1945 and when he was in Pyongyang again as a war correspondent of "Pravda" in the period of the Korean War. There were also the photos of our leader he had taken from the 1950s to the early 1960s.

Beside this, he had a thick album full of photos of our leader he had taken. I saw the photos of our leader in his thirties for the first time there.

I envied him. During the Fatherland Liberation War, he served as a foreign correspondent following our leader.

Tolstikov had the valuable memories of our leader.

"…In humdrum days, I met Comrade Kim Il Sung and had the open-hearted talks with him. That will be always remembered in my life.

Comrade Kim Il Sung has an extraordinary attraction in the human relations. He always wore the benevolent smiles on his face. This was his stand for the people.

When he shook my hands, I felt his hand soft and affective. It seemed his warm heart went over to the people. The people, therefore, enjoyed meeting him in the purely human aspect.

Comrade Kim Il Sung spoke in an easy way. He neither played with the words nor put in the academic airs but always gave the wise ideas and valuable instructions, as if the ideas were part of his humble life."

Tolstikov talked a lot about the genius of our leader and about

the successes gained in our revolution and construction.

He remembered those days proudly, even showing me the then identification card of his. He kept the New Year card published in Korea in 1954.

The year 1954 was the year of victory the Korean people celebrated with confidence, after defeating the US imperialists that boasted of "might."

In the card were a picture of a People's Army soldier with a rifle in his hands and letters "the year of victory."

I saw the card for the first time, as I belonged to the post-war generation. It was quite emotional to see it in a foreign country.

Tolstikov also kept three volumes of the Korean novel "The Tuman River" that represented the history novels in the modern Korean literature. His valuable feelings for Korea were soaked into every corner and nook of his life.

He explained to me how the totally destroyed Pyongyang was rebuilt under the wise leadership of Comrade Kim Il Sung, even naming the Korean streets. He said he was the eyewitness of all I have never seen.

He spoke out his mind, saying that he had lived in connection with Korea for half a century since 1945.

…

He had the records of having served as a soldier, a correspondent and Party official. He was missing those days when he had worked as the correspondent of "Pravda" in Pyongyang. In those days, he was awakened to the valuable truth.

Sometimes, he looked at an old photo of the most respected great man.

As a "Pravda" correspondent, the only foreign correspondent, he had a fortune of taking picture of the peerless young commander Comrade Kim Il Sung who verified the cease-fire agreement, the surrender document of the "UN Command."

The soft yet brave and young yet seasoned looks of Comrade Kim Il Sung were kept in his mind as the eternally vivid looks.

In the end of 1951, he worried about the destiny of the war, unpacking his bags in a semi-underground house in the destroyed Pyongyang.

One day, he had an opportunity of meeting Comrade

Kim Il Sung whom he had been longed for.

Comrade Kim Il Sung shook his hand, even asking his family in detail and paid thanks to him. Tolstikov admired him.

Comrade Kim Il Sung explained in detail about the war situation, its prospect and the external policy of the DPRK and analyzed the international situation.

At the first meeting, he had a special impression from Comrade Kim Il Sung full of broad-mindedness and human touch. Comrade Kim Il Sung said with confidence that Korea would win for sure.

After meeting him, Tolstikov wrote an article that told the breathe of Korea.

Busy as he was, while leading the arduous fights, he found time to read his articles and corrected the wrong points. Sometimes, he asked Tolstikov to accompany him.

When the US and its satellite states were preparing the "Summer Offensive" and the "Autumn Offensive", Comrade Kim Il Sung went among the workers to discuss the production and personally spread seeds with the peasants and even examined the post-war rehabilitation plans.

Tolstikov thought that Comrade Kim Il Sung had everything special and the secret of victory the source of which is the people.

He took pictures of great Marshal Kim Il Sung coming to the platform of military parade after Korea won the war.

When he visited Pyongyang as a member of the Soviet Communist Party delegation in January 1968, Kim Il Sung recognized him, introducing him to the others that he was the comrade-in-arms who had served as "Pravda" correspondent in the war time and embraced him. Instantly, his warm comradeship touched his heart.

Kim Il Sung!

He was the only historical victor who won victory in all confrontations through his life and the immortal incarnation of justice.

…

Tolstikov continued.

"How happy I would be, if I could work with him as in the period of the "Pravda" correspondent. This was my dream.

Through my visit to Korea, I saw a man who could give me the

days of “Pravda” forever. He is Comrade Kim Jong Il who helped the people rise from the sorrow. Comrade Kim Jong Il is just like Comrade Kim Il Sung in personality and traits…

What I want to say in this opportunity is that Comrade Kim Il Sung had solved the issue of successor in the most wonderful way.”

We prayed for the eternity of the great leader Comrade Kim Il Sung and toasted to good health of great Comrade Kim Jong Il and to the restoration of socialism in Russia.

Before parting, I encouraged myself to ask his favour. “Could you give me those photos which will be the best treasures of Korea.

He refused flatly, as if we were the strangers.

“No, Never. Those photos are my life. They are the biggest heritage of the world. They are the most precious treasures of my family that must go down through generations.”

I admired his deep respect for our leader. Although I could not take the valuable original photos in my hands, my heart was brimming over with the pride of being a citizen of Kim Il Sung’s Korea.

While parting, we warmly embraced each other, promising to meet again and again on the way of defending socialism.

The dawn broke. My car was buried in the snow but this was nothing, as our spirit was going to the beautiful future…

Comrade Tolstikov, a close friend of Korea! He is 72 years old but he still thinks and works.

Vishwanath heard these stories from a man of Soviet Union not a Korean. This made Vishwanath excited enough to write an article about Korea, highly praising the great leader Kim Il Sung as the “Sun.”

## 4. You can not buy me with money

Vishwanath was surprised. He did not expect his article would bring about an unexpected fight.

South Korea protested to The Times of India.

He had faced the protest for the first time at the age of 40.

The South Korean Embassy wrote a protest article against Vishwanath's article in the newspaper.

Vishwanath was lost in a thought for a while.

It was said that the wit dominates the twenties, the will dominates the thirties and the judgment dominates the forties.

Vishwanath was angry. The anger was bigger than the one he had when the Hitler Fascists invaded Soviet Union. It was the direct attack to his fame.

Fame was more valuable than gold. It was difficult to restore the fame, once it was spoiled. His destiny was fooled up.

He decided to severely punish the attackers.

He gave a serious thought to the justice.

He had to fight against those who had violated the freedom and peace.

With a serious face, Vishwanath sat at the typewriter, as if loading the bullets in his gun before the fight.

He typed not with his hands but with his brain. He spent a few nights, burning his heart.

He wrote a longer article about the whole life of the brilliant revolutionary activities of Kim Il Sung. He added his portrait.

His article "The Great Leader and the Great People" on The Times of India was popular.

The South Korean authorities were embarrassed. The South Korean Embassy again protested. In the protest article, they wrote Vishwanath's article was false, mentioning that he was serving Soviet Union and the DPRK.

Vishwanath decided to fight for the destiny, as they had once provoked him.

Vishwanath wrote again about the Korean War in detail. He wrote that the Korean War was broken by the US that recognized its defeat at last.

Reading the article, many people came to know the contemporary history of Korea and its reality.

Another protest article was on the paper.

The newspaper refused Vishwanath's article, saying that it did not like to be involved in the fight.

Vishwanath did not worry.

He carried the articles about the DPRK in The Indian Times. As

a famous political paper, it was read by the Government servicemen and the local peoples. He was the editor-in-chief of the newspaper. He wrote about the DPRK every week. The South Koreans had no paper to carry their articles, as they made the public trouble and were refused by the biggest influential paper.

Newspaper shops asked for more copies and paperboys shouted the titles of Vishwanath's articles.

Vishwanath decided to take every use of this opportunity to fulfill the mission of the newspaper that must defend the genuine freedom and justice. He knew the power of the papers.

For a while, the South Korean Embassy was silent. The South Koreans dared not to threaten or blame Vishwanath, by the help of the right-wing gangsters. They were afraid of Vishwanath's influence on the public.

They planned to put pressure on Vishwanath, by the help of the Indian Government. They thought he would follow the advice of the Government, as its citizen.

Whenever he received telephones, he answered that he did what he had to, as a journalist.

He was called by the people concerned in the Government.

"What made you write the articles about North Korea?"

"It is my job to report the facts. Moreover, the freedom of press is the basic human rights. Don't you know that?"

For a while, he was dumb-founded at the logical explanation of Vishwanath and shouted at lat.

"Did you sell yourself to North Korea?"

"What?"

He banged the table with his big fist, as if beating him who was insulting his personality.

"Did North Korea ever blame India? Did you sell yourself to South Korea?"

Vishwanath shouted more loudly. He had never been so much angry before. He was the man of faithful and upright character.

He was not only a businessman but a journalist. Those who live in their world do not kneel down before the power.

He was steady and strong, with the full-fledged dignity.

He knew well that influential Vishwanath had the friendly relations with Indira Gandhi who was elected Prime Minister that

year.

In the Indian political system, the practical administrative affairs and government activities were under the charge of the Prime Minister. The President of India ratifies the acts submitted by the government, approves or disapproves the appointment of ministers and has the rights to form the government.

The man who was blaming had no ability to deal with Vishwanath both theoretically and personally.

As his personality was insulted, Vishwanath challenged, writing more articles about Korea.

This was the eruption of his anger and the outcry of his heart for the justice. The Indian Times introduced in series the revolutionary life of Kim Il Sung, the great leader of the Korean people ranging from his childhood and his revolutionary family to his revolutionary activities.

One Sunday afternoon when he was reading the newspapers, Vishwanath was informed from the doorkeepers that two foreigners came to his house to see him. He told to let them in. as many people from the socialist countries like Soviet Union, Bulgaria, Czechoslovakia visited his house. Vishwanath did not give a serious thought to the two visitors.

They pretended to be pleasant to meet Vishwanath.

"Mr. general manager, we are from Korea."

Vishwanath offered them seats, thinking they were from the DPRK Consulate.

They gave Vishwanath their visiting cards.

"We are from the South Korean Embassy."

Being unpleasant, Vishwanath asked abruptly.

"What made you come here?"

"We have wanted to meet you since long ago."

They took out a case of whisky.

Silence!

Vishwanath who was fond of whisky did not care for it at all.

They requested Vishwanath to write an article about South Korea.

He did not answer. His mind was full of the curses.

They tried to fulfill their ambition by all means.

"You try to make me Satan, don't you?"

“We will pay enough for that.”

They thought that dumb-founded Vishwanath was agitating.

In his mind, these stupid people try to buy the faith with money.

“Mr. general manager, have you ever been to North Korea?”

Once he let them in, he had to give them the correct understanding, he thought.

Suppressing his anger, he answered silently.

“No, I have not.”

“How, then, can you write the article about Kim Il Sung?”

“I read the books and heard about him from the people who met him personally. This touched me.”

He showed them the books about the DPRK and the impressions written by the foreigners who had visited the DPRK.

Without any interest in the books, they said that they would like to invite Vishwanath to South Korea and would help him in his business.

Vishwanath said. “I do business, but I do not live for the sake of money. Moreover, I have duty to report the facts and truth to the public. Once I believe it is fair, I do follow it.”

“Please come to my country. We will be at your disposal.”

Erupting his anger at last, Vishwanath shouted.

“I do not live on money. And I do not play with my feeling.”

“Please stop writing the articles. We do not like it.”

They were persistent.

Vishwanath pointed at their eyes with his finger.

“Once you are here, tell the truth. Did President Kim Il Sung do any harm to South Korea? He is recognized by the world. If I am wrong, tell the truth. Many countries support his activities for the national reunification. As members of the same nation, don’t you feel a shame?”

They could not answer, as Vishwanath was right. He thought they were poor, as they could not answer, knowing well which is right and which is wrong.

Two hours passed.

They murmured, before leaving.

“We kindly invite you to our Embassy. Please attend our ceremony and write for us.”

“I am afraid not.”

After their departure, Vishwanath happened to see an envelope on the sofa where they sat. 10,000 rupees were in the envelope.

"Ridiculous. You are going to hook me with this."

He hated Judas who helped his enemy to crucify his teacher, after receiving 30 silver coins.

"How I can soil my beautiful life with the shameful money!"

He could not take the black money.

A man must follow only one track.

The following day, Vishwanath wrapped the case of whisky and the money in the other bigger box and decorated it with the colorful ribbons. He sent the box to those men who came to his house, along with a message, "Thanks for your wonderful gifts. From Vishwanath."

The South Koreans called Vishwanath by phone and asked why he returned them.

Vishwanath's answer was sharp and simple.

"You can not buy me with the money."

He did not retreat from the road of defending the justice.

Freedom and peace do not come of their own accord. They are the justice.

Justice can be obtained only when the human independence is defended. People, therefore, aspire after independence and the human history advances along the independence, amidst trials.

Several years were to pass when Vishwanath would understand the truth that the guarantee for victory of the struggle for justice is in the unity of the leader, the Party and the people and in strong arms.

## 5. Car accident

A little drink serves as medicine but some people overdrink, spoiling their health.

Vishwanath and Effimov invited Yuri Petrov to a Holiday Inn

restaurant in Faridabad in Haryana State 20 km from Delhi. They talked and drunk until late at night.

"We'd better award the hero's title to those who had created drinks." Petrov said in a drunken voice.

"Cheers!" they toasted again and again. It was over 1 am.

Yuri Petrov came to Delhi for the commercial exhibition. This Moscow friend was very happy to see Vishwanath and Effimov again in India. He asked them to go somewhere for drink.

The sales of whisky were forbidden in Delhi, in those days. Petrove explained that the meaning of whisky is the "water of life" in Celt language and insisted on going somewhere for the drinks.

They came a long way for the "water of life."

"In Russia, those who drink are kind-hearted." Saying this, all of the three were staggering out.

"Now, it's high time we went home."

Petrov was lying on the back seat of the car, as if it was his bed. Vishwanath was behind the steering wheel. He was dizzy but had to drive personally for the Russian friends.

He started the engine and turned on the headlights.

Effimov in the front seat tried to brace up his spirit. He remembered he was a diplomat of a big country.

They were running in a silent night street.

God knows the monsters were waiting for them on the road.

All of a sudden, a truck was coming against his car in a narrow street. Vishwanath instinctively turned the wheel to the right.

Oh, my god! Another truck without the lights on stood in front of the car. The car rushed into the standing truck. Nobody knew this was a planned plot.

The collided car lost its shape.

Dead silence!

At the dawn, the passers-by took two hours to bring them out of the crushed car. They were all strong men and were fortunately in life, but no consciousness.

They were carried to a hospital. All were seriously injured and Vishwanath who was behind the steering wheel was most seriously injured. Vishwanath got a bruise on the chest and the knee joint of his right leg was broken.

He had to go through a large operation. A rod was pinned in the

knee and he had to lie on bed with his right leg hung on the ceiling for ten months.

When he regained his consciousness, he felt a great pain. This reminded him of his boyhood mistake.

"Vish, where are you going, now?"

Thinking of the death for the first time, he encouraged himself to rise again.

"Vish, do rise. You must not fall in a long way to go."

He had many visitors home and abroad. Jang Kyong Il and the other staff from the DPRK Consulate and the other socialist embassy diplomats visited him. Altaf Hussain and Abdul Malak came from Pakistan to visit him.

Vishwanath had nothing to say to his friends, as he was to blame.

"You are my friends, aren't you? Will you do me a favour? Please write the articles about the DPRK and Marshal Kim Il Sung for me."

This was the request of Vishwanath on bed.

Altaf Hussain and Abdul Malak wrote the articles about Marxism-Leninism and Soviet Union. They asked for the books about Korea from the DPRK Consulate. Since then, the DPRK had been introduced in Pakistan, too.

Petrov who planned to stay in India for a week for the exhibition was hospitalized for four months. Effimov was in the hospital for five months.

Vishwanath was in the hospital for ten months. After the operation, his right leg was 2 cm short and he cannot bend his right leg. He left hospital in late October, 1966 and showed up on the Soviet national holiday on November 7.

The diplomats from the different countries were surprisingly happy to see him, joking that he could live long, as he had been to the hell.

Vishwanath smiled.

"I must live long to show the monsters how I follow socialism to the last."

He was applauded.

Vishwanath had not cared for the valuable life. He had never thought of death. He had led an optimistic life.

Effimov and Petrov were really happy with his recovery. Petrov came again to India to meet Vishwanath and to arrange a larger exhibition. As if waking up from the drink slumber once and for all, he discussed and did a lot of works with Vishwanath in a sober state.

Wrong drink was a poison to life.

Vishwanath decided not to drink too much again.

Actually, he was fond of whisky. When Santosh Kumari complained about his drink, he hid the bottles even in his bathroom and used to drink a little everyday. He spoke of this secret to his brother only, but it was disclosed to the family.

He decided to stop drinking, but gradually.

The car accident was the greatest accident in his life.

The secret of the accident remains undisclosed until now.

In this world are lots of behind-the-scene stories.

"Who hatched this plot? It was a success and a failure at once." Rock-firm Vishwanath rose on his feet again.

Vishwanath could not blame anyone, as he had no clue but he felt that the dark hands of the monsters were reaching him.

Santosh Kumari prayed Lord Shiva for the punishment of the evils.

Vishwanath felt sorry to his family.

Vishwanath found all the mistakes in himself and decided not to repeat such mistake.

He was writing more and more articles about the justice, holding his pen of justice strongly in his hand.

The man with a high aim has nothing to fear.

There might be the challenges on the road to the justice.

Ideals come true in the struggle.

## 6. A Country of "Liberty" or of Subordination?

Vishwanath wrote on and on.

His psychology was an elastic spring nobody could press down. It was full of love and hatred.

He had constantly talked, read and wrote.

Dialogue makes man agile, reading makes man learned and writing makes man exact.

He began to write the articles about the DPRK for The Tribune, too. This was not from the eruption of the anger but the eruption of the rational conviction.

The Tribune moved to Chandigarh, India and began to emerge before and after 1950. This paper established in about 1880 would not cast off its history so easily.

Whenever he met the journalists in The Tribune, he used to ask the whereabouts of Parkash, but nobody knew. She appeared sometimes in his mind.

Vishwanath wanted to know about her, his classmate who had co-worked in the newspapers. Nevertheless, the "Light" hid herself somewhere.

Chandigarh is a new and modern city. The circulation of The Tribune published in Delhi and Chandigarh was the A-class national daily paper, with over one million circulations. It had been popular with the help of Vishwanath and now became more famous.

The Tribune welcomed Vishwanath's articles. Vishwanath sent his articles to The Tribune and wrote at least one article a week for The Indian Times.

Many intellectuals and people in India came to know the DPRK and its leader through Vishwanath's articles.

His thought was leaning to the DPRK.

"What kind of a country the DPRK is! What inspires me to write the articles about the country for years, even facing the danger of death? I have never been to the DPRK but I like to support that country, in spite of myself.

That country has an enormous strength that attracts the people's hearts."

Ushering in the 1970s, his affection for the DPRK grew more.

The DPRK that had been a colonial agricultural state had fulfilled the historic task of the socialist industrialization in a short span of time of 14 years, demonstrating its might to the world.

The DPRK enjoyed more support from the people over the world. Many more Indian people read his articles with interests.

His parents came to know the DPRK and its great leader Kim Il Sung through Vishwanath's articles.

They were over 70 years old. They spent more time with Vishwanath than before, and used to visit their native home. Their minds were always in Pandori Bibi.

They loved the village life. They never used a car but used a bus, whenever they visited the village.

Badrinath Chibba and Durgadevi experienced the sweet and bitter and the gap between the rich and the poor.

Vishwanath's brothers and sisters were all doing business in Delhi.

Nevertheless, the village life was poor. Some died of starvation in villages. Vishwanath's parents stayed in their native village for a week or ten days and came back to Delhi. They tried to understand the situation, reading the piled-up newspapers and magazines.

The International Advertising Association invited Vishwanath who was cutting a conspicuous figure in the advertising world. They proposed him to serve as a vice-president of the Association.

It was the biggest advertising organization in the world with its headquarters in New York.

After a deep thought, he decided to accept the proposal.

"The United States of America? What kind of a country it is!"

The Western world vociferated the USA as the "sample of democracy."

Vishwanath had his business in the most of the socialist countries and some in the capitalist countries, except the USA. He decided with a cool reason to visit this country.

He wanted to see with his own eyes the extremity of the different political systems.

He flied to New York.

The South Korean Embassy that had kept watch on Vishwanath was surprised at his visit to the USA in stead of the DPRK about which he had written a lot of articles.

They shouted with a delight. They informed this to Seoul and New York. They planned to convert him with the money, the business, or the "honour", in this opportunity.

It was January 1972.

He was "welcomed" everywhere by the "kind" South Korean diplomats who "helped" his conveniences.

"How impudent you are! You must know that the man who was saved from the collided car is now pressing hard his mental accelerator."

The members of the International Advertising Association in the New York airport welcomed him. It was a golden opportunity for the South Korean diplomats to meet Vishwanath in New York who was friendly with the socialist countries. They cast an amorous glance at Vishwanath, "promising" everything. The cunning South Korean correspondents asked his impression of visiting the land of "freedom."

Breaking his way through them, Vishwanath said abruptly.

"What on earth are you making such a fuss for?"

In New York, he saw the sky-scrappers.

His guide explained.

"That building is the famous international trade centre. And the huge rectangular building by the East River is the UN headquarters."

Vishwanath looked at the city flocked with the big financial monopoly buildings of the capitalist world. The streets in the super-dense buildings reminded him of the paths in the mountains and the crowded people reminded him of a rabble of the ants in the valleys.

Vishwanath was invited to the dinner arranged by the International Advertising Association. The South Korean correspondents were fluttering about him.

"What is your impression of visiting New York for the first time?"

"Well, every city has its specialty."

"The symbol of New York is the Statue of Liberty. What do you say to this?"

"Well, it might symbolize the liberty."

The following day, he visited the International Advertising Association and was elected the vice-president of the Association.

Vishwanath was respected as the "king of advertisement" in the East European socialist countries, Asia and Africa. With Vishwanath as its vice-president, the International Advertising Association could enhance its prestige.

He looked around the New York financial markets, the stock markets, the World Trade Organization and the UN headquarters.

Vishwanath who had specialized in the commercial finance was looking at everything in that aspect. His eyes were delving into the bottom of their life that looked luxurious outwardly. He could find that the people were turning into the cool consuming machines, overdrinking and overeating.

Vishwanath visited The New York Times.

He was welcomed by the acquainting correspondents who had been to India.

The publication of the papers was the press and the business at the same time.

The New York Times was boasting of its fame, mainly editing the political and economic news home and abroad.

This paper established in 1851 was editing 80-100 pages daily and distributed four times a day. The paper carried the articles, the photos and the advertisements.

As a matter of fact, this paper was the bourgeois paper serving the big monopoly and financial capitalists in the north-east part of the country, supporting the policies of the Democratic Party, although it claimed about its "autonomy" and "objectiveness."

Those guides in the newspaper who knew that Vishwanath had been writing lots of articles for the socialist countries and the DPRK showed him a piece of The New York Times that had introduced the exploits of Kim Il Sung.

The article occupied one whole page under the title "Korea gave a birth to the hero of the 20$^{th}$ century", introducing Volume I of "Kim Il Sung Biography." It was dated on October 27, 1969. Vishwanath read the other articles that introduced Volumes II and III of the same book.

Reading the bourgeois paper, Vishwanath felt that Kim Il Sung was well-known in the world as a great man.

Visiting the back streets of the skyscrapers, Vishwanath was surprised. He witnessed the sharp contrast of the two realities in this

city where there is the Statue of Liberty as a symbol of "civilization."

He saw the largest slums in Harlem Street with the capacity of 70 000 populations. Nevertheless, it was overcrowded with 500 000 black peoples. They were living in stenchy cardboard-made or makeshift huts, wandering about the streets for jobs and food. They were cursing the Statue of Liberty. They were far behind the "welfare society" and "equality" in the illuminating luxurious streets.

There were all kinds of crimes such as murder, rape, theft etc. and the people there were suffering from the serious social problems; the shortage of the house, the water and the pollution.

Wall Street and Harlem Street told the front and back sides of the capitalist world. He saw two extremities of the "heaven" and "hell."

In Wall Street, the ladies and gentlemen were abandoning themselves to the pleasure while the poor people were struggling hard for their survival.

"Is this the 'equality and freedom' for all?"

The founders of the USA declared "All people were born equal" but perhaps they did not desire the "equal rights" to reach the proletariats and the black people.

On the base stone supporting the Statue of Liberty read, "Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to breathe free…" Just under this statue, the people were sighing out their grief.

The USA that had kidded humanity since its foundation with all kinds of mischievous actions seemed to show itself as the apostle of Holy God in the form of the Statue of Liberty.

After looking around New York, Vishwanath was absorbed in the deep thoughts about the American way of thinking, creed and life.

"Pragmatism is the American philosophy.

According to pragmatism, a human being is slave of the instinct and the 'complex of instinct'. Is this the nature of a man? If so, what is the difference of man from animal?

With this view, the pragmatists claimed that the human history is made by the struggle for his egoistic survival and egoistic cooperation.

The pragmatism that had dominated the American mental life since the early 20th century permitted the Americans to live in an egoistic way, under the signboard of the 'American-style democracy'.

No, this is wrong. 'American-style democracy' can not lead to the freedom, peace, progress and civilization."

Vishwanath came to the conclusion that he could not depend on the USA for his destiny.

Walter Whitman (an American poet born in New York 1819-1892) felt a shame, although he had loved his fatherland, America.

He sent his appeals to the world with his hand held high to help the poor people in the name of the American people but his voice for democracy had been maltreated in this land.

Walter Whiteman wrote.

"I feel the indescribable shame and humiliation of my nation as mine. This is a revenge for humanism."

He must have felt a shame of the mixed nations in this land where he was born.

It was the USA that gave no sweet memory of its history.

Walter Whitman's march of liberty had gone, once and for all.

The South Korean diplomats requested Vishwanath to visit South Korea, promising the good conditions for his business.

Vishwanath was correct and straight.

"South Korea? Does it have its ideology?"

The country without its ideology could have neither sovereignty nor dignity. Vishwanath thought he would stop to be a human being, if he would follow South Korea that had misbehaved on the backing of the USA.

He answered the question of the pressmen.

"Try to answer yourselves. Is America a country of 'liberty' or subordination?"

# 7. Impact, Korea in Japan

After his visit to the country of "liberty", Interads continued its business mainly with the socialist countries.

The Indian Times did not report his impression about the land of "liberty."

Nothing changed in his life.

He continued to write the articles in praise of the DPRK.

On December 10, 1973, India established the diplomatic relations with the DPRK. Vishwanath was very pleased.

Jang Kyong Il was serving his second term in the DPRK Embassy in India. Vishwanath asked for more necessary materials from the DPRK Embassy.

On April 15, 1974, Vishwanath organized a seminar on the DPRK for the first time. Many VIPs participated in the seminar. Ten government ministers and thirty eminent scholars from the different states were invited to the seminar. It was a nation-wide seminar, although the size of the seminar was not so big. Abdul Malak and Altaf Hussain were also present, as they were in Delhi.

The participants planned to organize more seminars on the DPRK, with the good impression about it. For this end, they needed an organization that could arrange the meetings. After a long discussion, they formed the Juche Idea Study Society of India. Vishwanath was elected the secretary-general of this Society.

Vishwanath recommended H. D. Malvia as its president. He was 20 years older than Vishwanath and a member of the Indian Parliament.

The Indian Parliament has two houses; senate is called Rajyasabha. It had 350 elected members. The House of Commons is called Loksabha. It had 561 elected members.

Malvia belonged to the latter. He was popular among the people.

Malvia had been to the DPRK and had groped for the way to apply the principle of the Juche idea in the Indian reality.

With Malvia as its president, the Juche Idea Study Society of India gained its fame.

It was the first nation-wide Juche idea study organization in the

world.

It had about 50 members all over India. It had regularly organized the seminars on the Juche idea in a unified way.

Its members wrote many poems about the DPRK and a book about Kim Jong Suk under the title "The Great Mother."

It was an embryo of the Juche Idea Study Society of India that grew into the largest organization.

One day, Vishwanath asked Jang Kyong Il.

"Is Korea so wonderful?"

"You can see with your own eyes."

Vishwanath planned to visit the DPRK. He remembered the question of the South Korean Embassy staff whether he had been to the DPRK.

In November that year, Vishwanath had a chance to participate in an international fair held in Tokyo as a member of the Indian Government delegation. Interads was also known as an expo company.

Vishwanath thought it was a good chance to know about Korea, because there is the General Association of Korean Residents in Japan (Chongryon).

He wanted to visit the Association that he had known through the books, in order to have the better understanding of Korea. He informed the DPRK Embassy and the Indian Foreign Ministry of his intention. He made the thorough preparations.

He arrived in the Narita airport in Tokyo in the end of November.

Tokyo looked very luxurious but had a dense population. The factories and the means of transport were all concentrated here. He had an impression that Tokyo was seriously polluted.

He visited different parts of Tokyo. In the western part of Smitaku, there were the Japanese high executive office, the banks, the companies and the shops. It was luxurious area for the rich.

In the eastern part, the poor workers lived in density of population. Looking around the old Edo Walls, he had the better understanding of the Japanese history stained with the bloody fights. His hatred grew, hearing the US military bases were in the country.

Tokyo showed him the looks of the capitalist society where a handful of the privileged class exploited the working people, with

the state power and the means of production in their hands.

On the contrary, he was surprised, while visiting Chongryon.

The flag of the DPRK was fluttering on the high hill of Chiyodaku. Chongryon, the overseas Koreans' organization of the DPRK was situated here.

It was a mini Korea in Japan.

Vishwanath was welcomed by Paek Han Gi, the head of the international department and Choi Kwan Ik, his interpreter. They were glad to meet Vishwanath. They were as kind as the Koreans in the DPRK Embassy in India.

They were full of vigor. By their help, he could visit the headquarters of Chongryon, Korea University, the Korea bank, the Korean commercial centres and business.

They were all hard-working people. Among them, Vishwanath felt that he was in the DPRK.

He felt a deep impression of their high intellectual level and comprehensive ability, after meeting the president and vice-president of the Korea Bank.

He was welcomed everywhere. He met the leaders of Chongryon.

Chongryon branch organizations had the "Rooms for the study of the revolutionary activities of Marshal Kim Il Sung" and the regular education system.

Chongryon was an active organization. The Koreans were proud of being the overseas Koreans, although living in capitalist Japan, the enemy-state of the DPRK.

"What, on earth, is the source that breathes a new life into them?"

He found out the source of their strength at last, while visiting many overseas Koreans. Their hearts were brimming over with the pride that as long as their great fatherland and the great leader defend them, they had nothing to fear. This was their firm conviction.

An idea flashed into his mind.

The Sun Inspires!

"Yes, I will write. My first article about Korea was entitled 'The Sun'. Now, I will write a book under the title 'The Sun Inspires'."

He could not help admiring the overseas Koreans who rose in the patriotic affairs, respecting President Kim Il Sung who gave

them the genuine fatherland and national dignity as the sun of the nation. Kim Il Sung was the great sun for them, shedding rays to their hearts.

Chongryon defended the national rights including the citizenship of the DPRK and exercised the rights to repatriation and the rights to travel to their homeland and abroad.

He could have a deep knowledge of their external affairs and their efforts for the national reunification, after meeting the vice-chairman of the Central Standing Committee of Chongryon.

The vice-chairman was a cheerful and interesting person.

He visited the socialist fatherland on many occasions and was honored with the audience of President Kim Il Sung. He told him President Kim Il Sung's profound Juche philosophy, his outstanding leadership over the building of socialism and his lofty virtue.

He had a chance to meet Han Tok Su, the chairman of the Central Standing Committee of Chongryon. He was the renowned activist of the overseas compatriots' movement. After listening to the proud history of Chongryon, Vishwanath told him he had written many articles about the DPRK.

Vishwanath had the knowledge that the contemporary Korean history is the history of the revolutionary activities of Kim Il Sung, but had had little knowledge that his ideology was brilliantly applied in the history of Chongryon.

While talking with Chairman Han Tok Su, he felt his boundless loyalty and devotional service spirit for his leader, the fatherland and the nation.

This was unprecedented in the history.

India had many overseas Indians but not such a strong model organization.

The Juche idea, the guiding ideology of the DPRK gave a strong impression to Vishwanath who visited Chongryon.

Chairman Han Tok Su told him Chongryon was the overseas compatriots' organization guided by the Juche idea created by President Kim Il Sung.

Vishwanath saw in the looks of Chongryon the looks of socialist Korea guided by the Juche idea.

Chongryon was really mini Korea in Japan.

He had a deep impression of the Korean people's life in Japan.

It seemed that he visited the DPRK. This visit to Chongryon proved his thoughts were right.

People were most satisfied with the conviction in themselves.

Vishwanath was excited more than in those days when he was editing a lot of articles about Marxism-Leninism for "Soviet Land."

At one time, I had a chance to have the heart-to-heart talks with Vishwanath.

"Did you follow Marxism-Leninism?"

"I have written lots of articles about Marxism-Leninism, as I recognized it but not really followed it."

"Did you, then, pretend to follow it?"

"Not at all."

"How, then, do you follow the Juche idea so sincerely?"

"This ideology excited my sympathy."

He was honest.

The Juche idea that newly clarified the relationship between man and the world on the basis of the profound philosophical principle that man is the master of everything and decides everything instantly evoked sympathy of many people, no matter whether they were the orthodox Marxists or not.

He wanted to have a fresh confirmation of the reality in which the Juche idea was applied, in Pyongyang.

It is far from Delhi to Pyongyang but near from Tokyo to Pyongyang.

After the fair was over, he decided to change his schedule and visit the DPRK.

Towards the infinite sky
Towards the bright light
Towards the free air
The bird spread free wings
Under the rays of the sun.
O, bird! Fly to the edge of the universe!